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[WHOLE NO. 239.]

The Phantom.

BY ISA CLAYTON.

One night while lonely slumber be held a waking fire,
Partly smothered, partly flaming, as the moon was climbing
The sky, the sound of muffled footsteps, from the dark and
Gloomy hall,
The sound of our voices reaching, through the distance,
And the door was gently opened, and a phantom glided
In.
She appeared I need not notice, what was, or what had
Been.
After a few evolutions around the half-lighted room,
The much-dreaded phantom with an air of still and
Gloom
Came and took a seat beside me, just where my Gene-
view
My bed-side, as of old sat, for whom I then did strive,
Still to all outward appearance I slumbered in my chair,
Smiling nothing is back nor set the phantoms that was
There.
At length its ghastly fingers, stiff as death and icy cold,
Came to rest on my forehead, as they did my own
Lidless
And the look it bent upon me from its unearthly, glar-
ing eyes,
Gave an ejaculation of deepest wonder and surprise,
"Sight, phantom, or what," I cried, but once I bid you
Leave."
The answer came in stifled tones, "your own lost Gene-
view."
I have often said, and still maintain that spirits do not
Come
To visit a form to visit us, in our terrestrial home,
Soaring, and with the deepest vengeance in my tone,
I bade the phantom from my presence, *instantly*, to be
Gone.
But neither starting, neither moving, it will believe,
In the same tone as hitherto, it murmured, "Geneview!"
Thrilled with horror, and amazed far more than before,
I sunk, it must be, half-dead, half-conscious to the floor,
That phantom leaning over me with its grim and ghast-
ly smile
Listening to the mournful dirge sung by the wailing
Widow:
Leaving all conjectures my throbbing, bursting brain to
Weave,
For if I spoke, my answer was, "your lost, lost Gene-
view."
I hear that name, which had been to me an ever sacred
Thing,
Spoken, by I know not what, brought to my heart a
Sting,
But I must bear, though never longer than till the ris-
ing sun
The hauntings and the tauntings of this more than evil
One:
Twas midnight now and after—my room I could not
Leave,
So I must bear this monster prate of angel Geneview.
As I lay gazing at the embers that were glowing on the
Hearth—
At the shadows dancing on the wall like forms of joy
And mirth,
Nature's sweet restorer, sleep, came like a soothing
Balm,
Carrying both me and my senses into a world of calm,
But my dreams were all of her, slumber could not be-
trava
Me of her sweet memory, my own loved Geneview.
The wee hours had come and I awoke to sense at last,
Around the spacious room an anxious gaze to cast,
The phantom had departed, and who was there instead?
My dear, dear Willie Lang, and he now shared my bed,
For it was who in disguise my heart so sadly grieved—
Talking of my long lost love, my darling Geneview.

THE DAYS OF 1860.

BY * * * OF RALEIGH, N. C.

It seems to the writer that this is indeed
The darkest period which has ever occurred in
Our country's history, excepting that of the Revo-
lutionary days. And this is true, not so much
from the actual existence of any present ex-
calami-ty, as from the forebodings and hope-
lessness of the future. When we hear the distant
mutterings of the heavy, deep-toned thunder
and behold the rapid flashes of the vivid light-
nings as they play across the angry bosoms of
the dark, threatening clouds which are loom-
ing up from the southern western horizon; though
we may be as yet afar off, and the heavens
above us unobscured, and the sun ever shining
brightly; yet if we are unsheltered and feel
that we are exposed to the violence of the
brewing storm; the calm and anxious contem-
plation of the coming danger in connection
with the hopelessness of our condition, is apt
to inspire the mind with more gloom and aw-
ful apprehensions, than would the storm, were
it present and raging in all its fury directly
over our heads. So, in part, with the gloom
and apprehensions of the public mind, in re-
gard to the political storm which has, for some
time, been brewing in our country. Persons
are apt, when speaking in such connections,
to disclaim the wish of being considered

alarmists. I, on the contrary, desire to be
considered one. I wish I could alarm and
awaken the public mind, in reference to the
dangers which undoubtedly threaten, not only
the peace and happiness, but also the very ex-
istence of the Nation. I say *alarm*, purpose-
ly, in stead of *warn*, because it seems to me
that the public mind, has partially ceased to be
alarmed at any dangers, which may threat-
en, the mere dissolution of the Union. Vain-
ly and erroneously supposing that, a dissolu-
tion of the Union, would not result in the at-
ter and entire ruin of the whole nation. Vain
and delusive as is this supposition, it illus-
trates the nature and power of hope, one of
the most important and remarkable attributes
of the human soul. When driven to and fro
amid the storms of adversity, with our dearest
friends and brightest anticipations stranded
upon the shores of death and disappointment;
when friends have proven false and when foes
have wronged us; when disconsolate and
bowed down with care and discouragement,
we are groping our uncertain way amid the
gloom of despondency; hope, the heaven light
of the soul, is ever shining, wooing and
beckoning us to some new refuge, where we
are promised peace, happiness, and security.
It is a fact well authenticated by the memory
of men now living that, in the earlier and
purer days of the Republic, before sectional
rancor and discord had attained such threat-
ening dimensions, a dissolution of the Union
was so revolting to the public mind that, its
bare mention was almost regarded as treason.
When in the course of time, however, in con-
nection with the almost unparalleled progress
of fanaticism, the minds of men have become
unaccustomed to regard a dissolution of the
Union as not only imminent and probable, but
as almost inevitable; then, hope, this active
principle of the soul (whose anticipations at-
tend so often delusive) has persuaded men of a
refuge of peace and happiness outside of the
Union. Here is the great delusion of the age.
Oh! that all patriots and statesmen, the press
and the pulpit, and all good citizens every-
where, would labor earnestly and unitedly to
disabuse the public mind of this gigantic, dan-
gerous and fatal mistake, into which it has
fallen, in regard to the dangers impending the
nation. For this mistake is the root of that
political cancer, which if not eradicated, is to
eat out the substance, paralyze the energies,
and strike the death blow to the existence of
our time-honored government. It is the breath
of that political pestilence, which if not check-
ed, is to sweep through the length and breadth
of our beloved country, spreading death and
dissolution in its train. Dissolve this Union
and the whole country is inevitably ruined.—
Mark the prediction. Daniel Webster is uni-
versally acknowledged to have ranked among
the greatest American patriots and statesmen
of his day. He was a man of vast learning,
giant intellect, ripe experience, profound depth
of thought and great political sagacity. His
opinion then, in regard to this matter, is en-
titled to great weight and consideration. What
did he say relative to disunion? Not when
he was young and before his massive charac-
ter had attained its world-wide fame and shone
forth in its meridian splendor and glory. But
when his mighty mind was in the fullness of
its Herculean strength. When it was dispa-
sionate and mellow with experience and wis-
dom. He said (mark the grandeur and sublim-
ity of his language) that, he "*would as soon
believe that, light and beauty, could exist in the
world, were the sun blotted out from the heavens,
as to believe that, peace and happiness could exist,
were the Union dissolved,*" and he said "*Union
and liberty, none and forever, one and inseparable.*"
And did not "the Father of his country" say,
"*United ye stand, divided ye fall!*" Let us, of
the present day, then, heed the oracular ad-
monitions of these two great American patriots
and sages and endeavor to profit by their ex-
perience and wisdom.
But the great question is, how can peace
and quietude be restored to the country and
the Union, consequently, be perpetuated?—
The answer is a plain one. *Defeat the Black
Republican party!* This monster sectional fac-
tion, is committed to an unceasing and an un-
compromising warfare against the institution
of slavery, as it may constitutionally exist in
the States, in the Territories and indeed ev-
erywhere. As such, this faction is the great
enemy of the Union, against which, it bo-

leaves the conservative element of all parties
both North and South, to unaidedly contend
and most earnestly endeavor to put down.—
For if this faction succeeds in electing its nomi-
nee to the presidency, I fear all be inevitably
lost. Men need not console themselves with
the reflection that, the Union will long exist
and that, the country will go prosperously on,
if a black republican is elected President.—
They sadly and awfully deceive themselves
and time will prove it so. And what, I would
ask, is *slavery*, which this one-sided and de-
luded party would ignorantly, blindly and at
all hazards abolish? It is an institution which
has existed in all ages of the world of which
we have any account. It is an institution of
which Heaven approves; for a dispassionate
perusal of the Holy Scriptures, will convince
any unprejudiced mind that, it is there no-
where acknowledged and sanctioned. It is an insti-
tution which existed at the time of the drafting
of the Declaration of American Independence;
and which consequently, was plainly and
most unequivocally not referred to, in the de-
claration that, "All men are created equal."—
For such must be the conclusion of every en-
dowed mind, when we reflect that, this was a
Declaration of our Independence of Great Brit-
ain; from which the *freedom* of the colonies,
were absolving themselves; while *slavery* was in
de wools making rules! It is an institution
which was subsequently acknowledged, autho-
rized and provided for at the time of the
adoption of the Federal Constitution. It is an
institution which once existed at the north and
which the north transferred to the South, when
they found out that, their climate was not
adapted to its profitable maintenance and em-
ployment. The original dollars and cents, ac-
cruing from which transfer the North took
good-bye, and *invested* in houses and
lands, in merchandise and manufactures, in
ships and in stocks of various kinds. And
from the princely fortunes, resulting from said
investments, heavy drafts have been drawn
to emancipate the happy and contented des-
cendant of the said original *northern nigger*
"down South." It is an institution which be-
ing congenial and profitable to the South, has
grown with its growth and strengthened with
its strength until it has so insinuated and en-
tangled itself around us that, it forms a part
and parcel of our very existence, as it were.
The abolition of this institution of slavery, at
all hazards, is the avowed purpose of the black
republican party; the maintenance of it, at
all hazards, is what will induce some of the
southern states to withdraw from the Union,
if a black republican is elected President. I
appeal to the common sense and patriotism of
the American people and ask them, if they
will see the southern states driven to such a
dire and lamentable alternative? Will you
see this glorious and time-honored Union broken
into fragments and its thirty millions of
people engaged in civil war and fraternal
bloodshed? Will you see this greatest and
happiest of nations blotted out from the history
of the world and from existence? Will you
see its stars and stripes torn from its proud
escutcheon, its fair name dishonored and the
sun of its glory set in an eternal night of an-
archy? If you would avert these unpeaka-
ble calamities, put down, at the ballot box and
with the frowns of a patriotic indignation, that
purely sectional faction, the black republican
party; the inevitable result of the triumphs of
which will be, a dismemberment of the Union
and the consequent ruin of the whole coun-
try. I appeal to all men of whatsoever par-
ties, to be dispassionate, to be compromising
and for once, at least, to look above and be-
yond the behests of party, in the all-important
ensuing presidential election. And how la-
mentable is the fact that, the South is likely
to be divided in the coming contest. Oh, that
the conservative masses, North and South,
could be awakened to the necessity of rising
in their sovereign might, of throwing off the
trammels with which ambitious and design-
ing politicians would bind them and unitedly
co-operate to defeat the black republicans and
save the country. Never, perhaps, since the
foundation of our government, was there greater
and more urgent necessity for such unity
and concert of action. The Union is certainly
in *very great danger*. Politicians, for elec-
tioneering purposes, endeavor to ridicule such
an idea, speak, of the probability of a black
republican administration favoring southern

interests, "*waiting for overt acts*" and tell
the people, the Union is in no danger. Away
with such heresies! masses, when our na-
tional existence, with its thousands of such
inestimable blessings, as have seldom been
vouchsafed to any people, is in imminent
danger. If the black republican continue for
the presidency, is elected, I firmly believe
that, some of the southern states will assen-
sibly withdraw from the Union. They will use
all honorable means to defeat; but will not
submit to the rule of any party, which dis-
gards and abuses the Constitution. There
will be an attempt made to whip those with
drawing States into the Union. The Republic
will thus have been passed, the die will have
been cast and who can foresee or estimate the
consequences? To the honest, happy and
patriotic masses of the American people then, I
would say, "to your tents oh! Israel." Let
us awake from the lethargy which possesses
us. The Union and our liberties are in dan-
ger, the pretended nonchalance of designing
politicians to the contrary, notwithstanding.
Let us defeat the black republicans and all
will be said. How important, in this con-
nection, is it for us to remember the above quoted
and oft repeated mottoes; "united we stand,
divided we fall," "Union and liberty, now
and forever, one and inseparable."

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

FREEDOM OF WORSHIP IN JAPAN.

The following is the article in the late Treaty
between the U. S. and Japan relating to re-
ligion, from which it will be seen that freedom
of religious worship and all facilities for en-
joying it are allowed, but how far it may be
interpreted to cover the residence and labors
of the missionaries does not appear: "Ameri-
cans in Japan shall be allowed free exercise of
their religion, and for this purpose shall have
the right to erect suitable places of worship. No
injury shall be done to such buildings, nor any
insult be offered to the religious worship of the
Americans. American citizens shall not injure
any Japanese temple or shrine, or offer any insult
or injury to Japanese religious ceremonies, or to
the objects of their worship. The Americans
and Japanese shall not do anything that may
be calculated to excite religious animosity.—
The government of Japan has already abolished
the practice of trampling on religious em-
blems."

WHO SHALL FORBID?

The Southern Churchman says: "The Bish-
ops of the Episcopal Church have unanimously
testified, that the Church canon does not forbid
the lending of an Episcopal church to any re-
spectable denomination of Christians." It is
certain that Christ does not forbid it. Neither
do good manners. Then why should any one
forbid it?—N. Y. Observer.

A HUMBLING VIEW.

The *Christian Herald* finds that there is a
marked falling off in the number of additions
on examination, both in the Old and New
School branches of the Church. The Minutes
of the first show an increase from the world
of about six to every hundred members, and
the minutes of the New School a percentage
of only four.
That the labors of one hundred Christians
for a year should result in the winning of four
or six sinners from the error of their ways,
is a sad fact to have to publish to the world.
Our Presbyterianism ought to be more aggres-
sive. The united efforts of our two bodies,
with their 5,000 churches and 430,000 mem-
bers, should result in the conversion of more
than 23,000 a year.

As to benevolence the showing is better.—
The Old Schools gave to their boards last year
\$657,412, an average of \$2 24 to each com-
municant. Our churches gave to correspond-
ing objects, viz: to Home and Foreign Missions,
Education and Publication, \$301,537 (not \$235,
843, as the Philadelphia Presbyterian [O. S.]
has it,) which is an average of \$2 29 to each
communicant. Probably no church in the
country can show a much larger average of
contributions for these objects; and yet, though
the reports of this year are an advance upon
those of last year, is not the result to be
mourned over, rather than rejoiced in? As many
gave much more than this average, many must
also give less, and probably hundreds give no-
thing. It seems to us that with the interest

in the world's concerns which every Chris-
tian ought to feel, even the youngest and poorest
in a country like ours ought to be able
to give at least \$2 dollars a year to mis-
sions, and that even the majority ought to give more.
Add to this the large contributions of the wealth-
y, and the average would rise to eight or ten
and the aggregate to four or five millions!—
What we need is system, and a higher stand-
ard of personal responsibility.

A NEW OLD BIBLE.

Professor Tischendorf, the discoverer of the
oldest known manuscript of the Bible, found
in the convent on Mount Sinai has returned to
St. Petersburg to superintend the publication
of this important work. The Russian Govern-
ment has granted him for this purpose half a
million of roubles, to enable him to engage the
most skillful compositors, and have type cast
exactly like the letters of the original. The
publication is to appear in three large folios,
containing the original, and a fourth volume,
with the editor's commentaries, in Latin on the
more than seven thousand new readings. It is
expected that the work will be published in St.
Petersburg in the summer of 1862.

ORIGIN OF THE MASSACRE OF CHRISTIANS AT DAMASCUS.

The immediate cause of the massacre at Dam-
ascus is thus stated by a correspondent of the
Boston Traveller, under date of Beyrout, July
14, 1860:

On Monday, the 10th inst., children who had
been making crosses in the mud, and otherwise
insulting the Christians of Damascus, were ar-
rested by the Governor, and after a short im-
prisonment, were sent to sweep the streets of
the Christians. This step was the alleged cause
of the outbreak, and every Frank considered it
but a part of the general plan to produce the
result which I am about to communicate. A
mob of about five hundred persons rushed to
the relief of these children, and attacked the
Christian quarter at two o'clock P. M. At this
hour the Christian merchants were away from
their homes in the business part of the city,
and were unable to reach their families after
the breaking forth of the insurrection. The
signal for death and destruction having thus
been given, the work of slaughter commenced,
and at the date of the latest advices yesterday,
at 3 P. M., the work of murder and pillage was
still going on.

MORTALITY AMONG MISSIONARIES.

A letter from Rome says unfavorable ac-
counts have been received from Guinea: all
the missionaries in that part of Africa are dead,
including the Apostolic Vicar, Mr. Bessieux,
and his coadjutor, Mr. K-bes. The climate is
so pernicious that no European constitution can
withstand it. The Holy See is now occupied
in organizing a native clergy in the country.

WE WANT A YOUNG MINISTER.

The great cry of the church now is for young
ministers. Not because they have more ability
and experience, and can do more good, but the
real argument is, *they can be had for a less sal-
ary.* It is, in our view, a shame for our churches
to permit such a feeling to have an influence.
Experience, in any profession, is valuable, and
in none more than the ministry; yet persons
who would employ an old physician, an experi-
enced lawyer, say, give us a young minister—
we can get him cheaper; and thus men who
have grown gray in the service of the church,
are laid aside, with a large family. Take a sin-
gle case: Rev. J. Hobart, who, some thirty
years ago, was laid aside by a certain church
as worn out, he is now in his ninety-fifth year
—the seventieth year of his ministry, and still
he is vigorous and active, preaching every Sab-
bath, with great power, to which his age and
long experience add much.—*True Witness.*

THE APPROACHING COMMEMORATION OF THE REFORMATION.

We understand that interesting memorials of
the Reformation will be exhibited at the ap-
proaching meetings of the Tricentenary Cele-
bration, and, in particular, an engraved copy
of the first covenant of Scotland, dated three
years before the Reformation, and which Mr.
David Laing is getting lithographed for his ap-
proaching concluding volume of John Knox's
works. We also understand that Mr. Dods,
author of the Scottish Covenanters, intends to
be present amongst the distinguished strangers.

Official Correspondence Relative to the Slave and Coolie Trade.

Having noticed in some of our Northern contemporaries the publication of a circular dispatch from Lord John Russell, bearing date 11th July, 1860, submitting to the consideration of France, Spain, Portugal and the United States, certain very important propositions, relative to the Slave Trade and Coolie emigration, we were induced to make inquiry in the proper quarter. Having learned that such a communication had been received by this Government, and deeming it not improper, in view of the publication of this dispatch by the British Government, we asked and have obtained leave from the Department of State to publish the reply of our Government.—*Washington Constitution.*

DEPARTMENT OF STATE,)
Washington, 10th Aug., 1860.)

Sir:—I have the honor to inform you that the dispatch from Lord John Russell, dated 11th July, 1860, which you read to me, and a copy of which you left at this Department, has been submitted to the President, with its accompaniment of printed documents relative to the Coolie trade.

He has given the most careful consideration to the three propositions which you have been instructed to make. It is unnecessary to express in reply the perfect agreement between this Government and that of her Britannic Majesty in their estimate of the character of the African slave trade. The action of the Government of the United States upon this subject has been so long continued, so consistent, and so familiar to the civilized world, that I can properly refer to it as the clearest and strongest manifestation of its opinion. And I am instructed to say that the President learns with great pleasure from Lord John Russell's communication that her Britannic Majesty's government can at length see with satisfaction the happy results of its efforts and sacrifices in the cause of humanity, and that the steady diminution of this illegal traffic is accompanied by a corresponding development of honorable and lucrative commerce on the coast of Africa, which promises in the course of years to extinguish the slave trade in the most effectual manner. He regrets, however, that this agreeable prospect has been overclouded by the fact, also communicated, that this trade has again increased within the two last years, and "that preparations are being made" in the Island of Cuba "for prosecuting the trade on a most extensive scale by means of an association."

This intelligence is believed to be well-founded. The President has long entertained the opinion that the African slave trade will never be suppressed whilst efforts for that purpose are confined to the pursuit and capture of slaves between the coast of Africa and the Island of Cuba. To effect anything positive or permanent, the baracoons on the African coast must be broken up, and the slaves prevented from landing their cargoes in Cuba, or if landed, the slaves must be followed into the interior and set free from the purchasers. Whenever her Britannic Majesty's government shall think proper, in its discretion, to enforce the provisions of the treaty with Spain referred to by Lord John Russell, "by which the Spanish Crown undertook to abolish the slave, and accepted a sum of \$400,000 to enable in the more easily to do so," then, and not till then, in the President's opinion, will the African slave trade with the Island of Cuba be abolished. But with this the Government of the United States has no right to interfere.

While, however, holding these general views, the President cannot give his assent to the propositions which have been submitted to him, for the following reasons, which I proceed to state in the order in which the propositions have been made.

"1st. A systematic plan of cruising on the coast of Cuba by the vessels of Great Britain, Spain and the United States."

To accede to this proposition would involve the necessity of a treaty with Spain to enable the cruisers of the United States to the waters of Cuba within a marine league from shore. The Spanish Government, so far from having given any intimation that a violation of its sovereignty to this extent would be acceptable, has only recently made the strongest complaints to this Government against the cruisers of the United States, upon the alleged ground that they had captured slaves within Cuban waters. While, therefore, Great Britain has already acquired this right by treaty, the United States do not possess it, and their cruisers would, consequently, be arrested in the pursuit of slaves as soon as they entered Spanish jurisdiction, whilst the cruisers of Great Britain and Spain could not only continue the pursuit until the slaves had landed, but could follow the slaves into the interior of the island. It is but proper, however, to say that while the President does not suppose that the Government of Spain would enter into an arrangement with the United States similar to its treaty with Great Britain, he could not consent to any such arrangement, for it would violate the well-established policy of this country not to interfere in the domestic concerns of foreign nations, nor to enter into alliances with foreign governments. This Government has maintained, and will continue to maintain, a naval force in the neighborhood of Cuba for the execution of its own laws. It will, to the utmost extent of its power, put down this abominable traffic, and capture all American vessels, and punish all American citizens engaged in it. The success which has already attended our efforts near the coasts of Cuba prove that we have done our duty in this respect, and this at an enormous expense, for the support of the captured Africans, and for their transportation back to Africa, and for

their liberal maintenance there during the period of a year after their return.

"2d. Laws of registration and inspection in the Island of Cuba, by which the employment of slaves imported contrary to law might be detected by Spanish authorities."

After what has just been said, it is unnecessary to state that the Government of the United States could not ask Spain to pass such laws of registration. But if this were otherwise, it is quite certain that such laws would have no practical effect. For if "Her Majesty's Government" are well aware that the price of sugar and the demand for labor afford the slave trader profits which enable him to corrupt the authorities whose duty it is to thwart and defeat his criminal enterprises; and if joint-stock companies are established at the Havana for the purpose of prosecuting the African slave trade, under the eye of the highest officials of the island, and with perfect impunity, it would be vain to expect that Registrars throughout the country would counteract the policy of their superiors by faithfully performing their duty.

"3d. A plan of emigration from China, regulated by the agents of European nations, in conjunction with the Chinese authorities."

It is not probable that Lord John Russell expected this Government to unite in forming such "a plan of emigration from China." For, if he had entertained this idea, he would scarcely have omitted "the agents" of the United States from any participation in its regulation. Nor can the President share in the anticipation of her Britannic Majesty's Government that the Coolie trade can be put on any such footing as will relieve it of those features of fraud and violence which render the details of its prosecution scarcely less horrible than those of the middle passage. And he is of opinion that it would exert a most deleterious influence upon every portion of this country to import into it Chinese Coolies as laborers. In the States where the institution of domestic slavery exists, these heathen Coolies would demoralize the peaceful, contented and orderly slaves, very many of whom are sincere Christians. And in the free States they would be brought into competition with our own respectable and industrious laborers, whether of native or foreign birth, who constitute so large a portion of our best citizens.

I avail myself of this opportunity to renew to you, sir, the assurance of my high considerations.

WM. HENRY TRESCOT.

Acting Secretary.

W. DOUGLAS IRVINE, Esq., &c., &c., &c.

Official Vote for Governor.

The following table is, according to the Democratic Press, the official vote for 1860. It will be seen that Gov. Ellis is re-elected by 6,328 majority. The vote this year is 10,336 votes larger than it was in 1856, and the Democratic majority has been reduced since the vote between Bragg and Gilmer 6,266.

COUNTIES.	1856.		1860.	
	Bragg, D.	Gilmer, W.	Ellis, D.	Post, W.
Abbeville	296	344	771	735
Alexander	406	418	421	735
Allegany	—	—	23	14
Ames	334	772	289	887
Ashe	734	708	374	774
Baker	1,232	471	604	424
Barnes	369	789	918	919
Bates	698	481	609	655
Bertie	479	345	532	579
Blount	629	825	627	1,116
Bonham	449	479	449	422
Bourne	424	605	449	422
Calhoun	1,068	118	1,060	415
Catawba	754	535	800	802
Cherokee	1,174	528	1,025	891
Chowan	589	386	718	459
Columbia	1,074	474	94	540
Carteret	405	502	441	541
Charlotte	1,132	129	1,045	114
Chatham	1,159	231	945	125
Clarendon	1,159	1,072	1,145	1,226
Caldwell	438	425	379	449
Campbell	506	156	739	249
Cecil	1,169	118	945	419
Davidson	823	1,091	972	1,088
DeWitt	328	586	441	699
Douglas	1,118	152	1,048	107
Edgar	1,118	152	1,048	107
Elbert	1,118	152	1,048	107
Franklin	744	244	819	406
Gaston	719	332	819	369
Granville	1,129	104	1,145	1,226
Guilford	771	206	972	1,088
Greene	432	209	421	646
Gates	439	782	631	694
Haywood	437	204	577	396
Henderson	437	204	577	396
Holmes	708	181	758	296
Horton	335	303	503	369
Hyde	332	304	503	369
Indian	437	204	577	396
Jackson	579	112	588	104
Johnson	1,136	817	1,044	864
Kennerly	437	204	577	396
Lincoln	611	221	739	249
Madison	437	204	577	396
Martin	437	204	577	396
Mecklenburg	1,122	104	1,145	1,226
Montgomery	231	725	176	844
Murphy	507	386	439	486
Nash	1,122	104	1,145	1,226
New Hanover	1,122	104	1,145	1,226
Onslow	437	204	577	396
Orange	1,118	152	1,048	107
Perquimans	437	204	577	396
Pitt	437	204	577	396
Polk	437	204	577	396
Robeson	437	204	577	396
Rockingham	1,122	104	1,145	1,226
Rowan	437	204	577	396
Salem	1,122	104	1,145	1,226
Stokes	437	204	577	396
Swain	437	204	577	396
Taylorsville	437	204	577	396
Tenney	437	204	577	396
Union	437	204	577	396
Washington	437	204	577	396
Wayne	437	204	577	396
Wilkes	437	204	577	396
Wilson	437	204	577	396
Yadkin	437	204	577	396
Yamhill	437	204	577	396
Total	57,005	44,001	59,000	58,002

Bragg's majority, 12,504 Ellis' maj. 6,328

Read new advertisements on sixth page.

The Bladensburg Duelling Ground.

Here, in a beautiful little grass plat, surrounded by trees, forms, made after the image of God, come to insult nature and defy Heaven.

In 1814 Edward Hopkins was killed here in a duel. This seemed to be the first of these fashionable murders on this duelling ground.

In 1819 A. T. Mason, a United States Senator from Virginia, fought with his sister's husband, John McCarty, here. McCarty was adverse to fighting, and thought there was no necessity for it; but Mason would fight. McCarty named muskets, loaded with grape shot and so near together that they would hit heads if they fell on their faces. This was changed by the seconds to loading with bullets and taking twelve feet as the distance. Mason was killed instantly, and McCarty had his collar bone broken, and still lives with Mason's sister in Georgetown. His hair turned white so soon after the fight, as to cause much comment. He has been since solicited to act as a second in a duel, but refused, in accordance with a pledge he made to his wife soon after killing her brother.

In 1820 Commodore Decatur was killed in a duel here by Commodore Barron. At the first fire both fell forward, with their heads within ten feet of each other, and as each supposed himself mortally wounded, they fully and freely forgave each other, still lying on the ground.

In 1821 two strangers, named Lega and Segs, appeared here and fought. Segs was instantly killed. The neighbors only learned this much of their names from the marks on the gloves, left on the ground. Lega was not hurt.

In 1822 Midshipman Locke was killed here by a clerk of the Treasury Department, named Gibson. The latter was not hurt.

In 1826 Henry Clay fought (his second duel) with John Randolph, just across the Potomac, as Randolph preferred to die, if at all, on Virginia soil. He received Clay's shot, and then fired into the air. This was in accordance with a declaration made to Mr. Benton, who spoke to Randolph of a call, the evening before, on Mrs. Clay, and alluded to the quiet sleep of her child and repose of the mother. Randolph quickly replied:

"I shall do nothing to disturb the sleep of the child or repose of the mother."

General Jessup, whose funeral I attended last week, was Clay's second.

When Randolph fired, he remarked:

"I do not shoot at you, Mr. Clay," and extending his hand advanced towards Mr. Clay, who rushed to meet him. Randolph showed Clay where his ball struck his coat, and said, facetiously, "Mr. Clay, you owe me a coat."

Clay replied:

"Thank God, the debt is no greater." They were friends ever after.

In 1832 Martin was killed by Carr. Their first names are not remembered. They were from the South.

In 1833 Mr. Key, son of Frank Key, and brother to Barton Key, of Sickles notoriety, met Mr. Sherborn and exchanged a shot, when Sherborn said:

"Mr. Key, I have no desire to kill you."

"No matter," said Key, "I came to kill you."

"Very well," said Sherborn, "I will kill you." And he did.

In 1838 W. J. Graves, of Kentucky, assuming the quarrel of James Watson Webb with Jonathan Cilley, of Maine, selected this place for Cilley's murder; but the parties learning that Webb, with two friends, Jackson and Merrell,

were armed and in pursuit, for the purpose of assassinating Cilley, moved toward the river and nearer the city. Their pursuers moved toward the river, but missed the parties, and then returned to the city, to which they were soon followed by Graves and the corpse of Cilley.

In 1845 a lawyer named Jones, fought with and killed R. Johnston.

In 1851 R. A. Hoole and A. J. Dallas, had a hostile meeting here. Dallas was shot in the shoulder, but recovered.

In 1852 Daniel and Johnston, two Richmond editors, held a harmless set to here, which terminated in coffee.

In 1854 Davis and Ridgway fought here. Ridgway allowed his antagonist to fire without returning the shot.—*Exchange Paper.*

PRESENT FINANCIAL CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY.

The United States have never before in their history accumulated so much real wealth, or added so much to their active available capital, as they have done since the panic of 1857. The reasons are apparent. The credit of the United States, in general, was indifferent and limited. Western credit was bad, almost annihilated. This limited credit compelled trading for cash or short time; compelled buyers to limit their purchases to their immediate wants; compelled labor and economy. The results have been a moderate amount sold, reasonable profits realized, heavy losses on large stocks of merchandise carried over, and bad debts avoided. Speculation has been dead. The Wall street speculations we of course except, as their numerical insignificance does not entitle them to a place in national estimate. The people of the United States have been working, and not speculating since 1857. The abuse of credit is the great loss of the United States commerce. The worse American credit is, the more real wealth will then realize. Wild lands, corner lots, kerosene oil companies and speculative Wall street stock, may enrich the few, but they impoverish and demoralize the million; they are inventions of the

adroit schemer to sponge the community of its hard earned wealth. These schemers are like "Solomon's lilies," they "toil not, neither do they spin," and yet they contrive to revel in the good things of this earth, and are facile expounders of theories by which every man can be rich. The lessons of 1856 and 1857, and the unexampled prosperity of the United States at this present moment, ought to teach the people wisdom, and preserve them against the wiles of these fluent gentlemen and their newspaper organs.—*New York World.*

FOREIGN NEWS.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER IN ENGLAND.

A most mysterious murder has lately occupied public attention in England. A factory inspector, living near Frome, in Somersetshire one morning missing his youngest child, a boy of about four years of age, from the cot in the nurse's room, where he usually slept, and after a tedious search, found his body thrust down the vault of an outhouse, with the throat cut from ear to ear and a large stab in the region of the heart, evidently inflicted after death. The mystery enveloping the whole affair baffles even the famous detectives of London. This may better be appreciated when it is known that in one of the bedrooms slept the nurse-maid, and in another part of the room another child in a second cot. At five o'clock the next morning the nurse awoke, and missed the deceased. The impression of the child's body still remained on the bed and pillow, but the under blanket was gone, and the coverlid carefully folded down. The father and mother were applied to by the nurse, to know if they had removed the child into their bed, but they had seen nothing of it since the previous night. Further search was made, and the drawing-room door, window and shutters—all of which had been fastened on the inside the previous night—were found a little opened. After a time the body of the poor child was discovered in his night clothes, as above stated. Every inmate of the house was searched, but not a spot of blood, or the slightest clue tending to or emanate any one in the commission of the crime, could be found. How an individual could have taken the child from his cot, placed the bedclothes tidily, carried him through the drawing room, across the lawn, through a shrubbery and stable yard, where a watch-dog was loose, roaming about, thence into the water-closet, deprived the child of life, and decamped without leaving them the slightest clue to their guilt, or disturbing the inmates, or awakening the child, or coming into collision with the dog, is a mystery which time alone can unravel. A reward has been offered by the Government, and a free pardon to any necessary, not being the actual murderer who may give such information as may lead to the detection of the murderer.

ANOTHER SCHEME OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.

The special Palermo correspondent of the New York Times, writes that the existence of a secret treaty between France and Piedmont has been discovered by Garibaldi. By the terms of this treaty, Piedmont will be allowed to annex the two Sicilies, but she must not touch Umbria and the Marches unless the populations first revolt, in which case these also may be annexed. As to Venice, Piedmont may win her if she can, but she must not count on aid from France. In return for all this Piedmont is to relinquish to France the islands of Sardinia and Elba, and make other territorial grants. This treaty is alleged to be already signed, as truly as was that of Plombieres, which surrendered Savoy and Nice to France.

SUPPLIES OF "JESSE'S BARK" FAILING.

A gentleman, long resident in South America, states that there is danger that the supply of Peruvian bark and the sulphate of Quina obtained from it may be exhausted. The cinchona tree which yields the bark, grows at a great height on the slopes of the Andes, in various localities, from Bolivia to New Granada. In the latter country, it is found on the central branch of the Cordilleras, and the two best varieties have hitherto been those of Pitaya and Fanaganga, two New Granadian alpine districts. But these are already exhausted, and both in this country and England another and poorer kind, known as Almaguez bark, which was at first totally unsaleable, is now used to a very great extent.

NEW STYLE OF HARI-KORI.

Late letters from Japan state that persons sentenced to the hari-kori are no longer compelled to disembowel themselves. They are only expected to make believe they do so, and while going through the motions the executioner cuts their heads off. The age of progress has certainly commenced in Japan. In a few years hence, when intercourse with the Christian world has made them more tender-hearted, the Japanese will choke their criminals to death as we do.

WALKER FIGHTING AGAIN—A CENTRAL AMERICAN TOWN CAPTURED.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 20.—The schooner Armistia, from Ruanan on the 9th, brings the crew of Walker's schooner, "Clifton," which was seized by the British custom-house officials at Balize. It appears that Walker has landed and taken Truxillo, Honduras, without firing more than one gun. Two of his men were wounded. Great excitement existed in Honduras at this bold movement.

ANCIENT CITY DISCOVERED IN FRANCE.

The remains of a Roman theatre and a temple dedicated to Apollo, have just been discovered at Pierrefonds, near Compiègne, under the debris of the forest. These ruins belong to the best period of Roman art. The bas-reliefs are said to be admirably executed.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH ARMIES.

A return of the strength of the British army militia, volunteers, &c., just made, shows a total of 323,259 men. The militia numbers 82,634, including 11,141 in Ireland. Louis Napoleon's army numbers 400,000 men.

The streets of Paris will soon be lighted in a manner that must make the nights appear even brighter than the days. The number of each house and the plates indicating the several burners, the glimmer of which, by means of reflective mirrors, will be tripled. The expenses of this dazzling light, paid by the proprietors, will amount annually to one dollar and a half a house.

A LONG FIRE.

Whitworth, the English inventor, has recently stated that with his new gun he could throw a shell of seventy pounds, full of molten lead, six miles, and even further, but six miles certainly.

FROM MEXICO.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 21.—Tampico dates to the 9th say a consignment with \$2,500,000 worth of goods from the interior on the 24. Much damage had been done to the shipping on the Mexican coast by the late storm. There was a severe drought in Northern Mexico, and while the country is devastated by a civil war, famine is feared.

Guadalupe was still besieged. Miramon was surrounded on all sides, and the Liberals expected to be upon the Capital by the 10th.

CAPE RACE, AUGUST 21.

The City of Baltimore, from Liverpool on the 15th, has arrived. Fifteen hundred European troops had landed in Syria.

Eighteen Garibaldians had landed at Calabria, and reported that Garibaldi had been in Naples to consult with the revolutionists there.

The city of Naples was in a state of siege. The Neapolitans claim to have repulsed an attempt to land by the Garibaldians, at Reggio and at Cambrini.

It is reported that Austria will renounce the treaty of Villa Franca, and actively oppose the operations of Garibaldi on the main land. It is reported also that if Garibaldi lands, Gen. Lamarmora will cross the Roman frontier under the promise of Austrian support.

Austria assumes a threatening attitude against Piedmont, demanding explanations concerning Garibaldi's letter to Victor Emmanuel announcing his projected attack on Venice. There was great activity in the Austrian marine department.

The Sardinian loan had closed at Paris with three times the amount subscribed that was required.

There had been additional dollars in England, with heavy liabilities.

LATER.

New York, Aug. 28.—The Vanderbilt, from Liverpool on the 15th inst., arrived to-day, with 380 passengers.

In the English House of Commons the £1,000,000 Indian loan bill had been agreed to.

The Neapolitan Parliamentary elections commenced on the 19th. The refugees preferred electors who openly declared for the annexation of Naples to Piedmont.

Austria, it is said, has abandoned the idea of possessing Venetia, as guaranteed by Germany.

Garibaldi was expected to attack Venice.

Austria will maintain the conflict alone against Italy. Prussia will remain neutral, while the other powers abstain from interference.

The material in the Austrian arsenal at Venetia had been transported to Pola.

The steamer Velox had entered Castlemare at midnight of the 14th inst., and fired several shots at Mexican, returning without any result.

Chinese advisers say that Szechow had been sacked and burnt.

LATEST.

Genoa, 15.—The papers publish a dispatch announcing the unopposed landing of Garibaldi at Reggio, on the night of the 10th, with 8,000 men. The same dispatch reports the evacuation of the fortress of Seylla by the Neapolitans.

Trieste, Wednesday.—It is reported that Garibaldi intends to attack Austria, not on the Venetian, but on the Croatian coast, by attempting a disembarkation at Fiume. The Austrian authorities believe he will first endeavor to raise an insurrection in Croatia and Hungary, before proceeding to the Venetian coast. All the coasts are vigorously watched by the Austrian cruisers.

GERMAN SETTLEMENTS IN BRAZIL.

It is stated that in Brazil there are several thriving colonies of Germans, where all is order, prosperity and happiness. The colonies were established about 1850. That of Blumenau, for instance, was founded in that year, and now numbers about seven hundred individuals. It is on the wild uncultivated banks of the river Itajaí Assae, on the lands either purchased by the settlers or granted by the Government. There are one hundred and sixty-nine dwelling houses, twenty sugar mills, each producing about 70,000 pounds of sugar; three saw mills, fourteen distilleries, producing 13,000 gallons of brandy. The colony of St. Catharines, founded a year later, has a population of 2,200, and is, perhaps, the most considerable of these colonies.

In London there are 10,000 places for the sale of intoxicating liquors.

Times' Correspondence.

New York, August 25, 1860.

The heat and other things—Proposed honors to the Prince of Wales—strangers and politics—An evening with Adah Isaacs Menken—Theatricals, &c., &c.

Dear Times: We in New York are positively dying of heat and "heated terms." The Great East-Run has left us in the rear,—the Jacobins have decamped leaving our city treacherous and something more than one hundred thousand dollars the worse off, and we are positively and absolutely without a single tangible excitement. But with the ever active instinct of poor, unfortunates, we turn for consolation to the future. The future! Yes, for October promises us all the excitement and gratification that the most voracious "woodchucker" could desire here for.

The Prince of Wales with his suite has politely accepted the invitation of our citizens to testify on their hospitality for a little while before his return to Europe. The demonstrations on this occasion will probably be the grandest and most imposing that this continent has ever witnessed—and worthy the palmy days of Roman "triumphs" and Roman glory. It is expected that the British-American fleet will unite with that of the United States to lend aid to the occasion and lend an additional grace to our naturally beautiful harbor. The military review will be without a precedent in the annals of this nation,—and the banquet promises to blend beauty, refinement and elegance, with the highest magnificence of mechanical execution, to an extent unparalleled in any nation or any time.

The demonstrations will be mostly of a private nature, and consequently devoid of the disagreeable turmoil of popular receptions, and wholly uninteresting to pilfering committeemen. My heart is with this movement as a deserved compliment to a gentleman, courteous in all his intercourse and of unblemished character.

Our city is just now thronged with strangers, and the St. Nicholas is swarmed like a beehive. Politics form the chief theme of conversation and the standing dish and backbone of the dainties. Backbridge and Lane are, of course, not to be thought of in this vicinity, and the contest will be between Douglas and Lincoln.

Chance brought me in contact with a very pleasant evening short time since. The occasion was this. The beautiful and talented Adah Isaacs Menken came before the public for the first time in a Shakespearean reading at Hope Chapel. The audience comprised a select and appreciative gathering of the literary and artistic world. The selections were very tasty themselves, the delivery grand and impressive, the voice soft and well modulated, and the declamation must have thrilled the genius soul of the great master's self. And after a round of applause greeted the tragedienne as she struck some tender vein of passion, or flung her earnest soul into the surging food of passion.

At the close of the entertainment and amid much heart-felt applause the lady came forward and spoke substantially as follows:

"Only the poor can feel for the poor. Only the tempted and the suffering can feel for the sad and unfortunate. Only those who have struggled on amid envy and malice, know what it is to meet persecution and cope with slander. And sincerely do I thank those few—alas! how few—kind hearts that have felt for my sorrow, and those few noble pens that have rallied constantly around me and rolled away the heavy stone that the light might enter. Oh! their rest will be the sweeter at last and their lot the happier for this encouragement to struggling womanhood, when face to face they stand before that High Judge whom kings cannot corrupt and whose court is Heaven. I ask nothing of the cold, outer world but that it leaves me alone; my friends I ask kindly to remember me, and I will not forget myself."

Another burst of applause followed these remarks amidst whose hearty thunder the fair recipient bowed a graceful exit.

Theatrical matters are as dull as usual at this season of the year. The Florences are entertaining paying audiences at Wallack's, and the Wizard, Anderson, ditto at the Winter Garden. Forrest is soon to play another farwell engagement at Niblo's Garden with an almost unparalleled staff of supporters. Nothing else in this line worth mentioning.

As ever yours, QUEERSTREET.

REP VAN WINKLE, Aug. 18, 1860.

Dear Times: The road leading from Taylorsville to Lenoir, is a beautiful graded road, winding around mountains, and crossing clear streams. The sun was bright, and his ray was reflected from thousands of spires of dew grass. The birds had bathed in the crystal waters, and smoothed their plumage, so that with merry voice they sang their joyous songs. It was a morning of exquisite loveliness and beauty, on which I traveled. You lowlanders, for you seem to be lowlanders to the mountaineers, may think that roads were bad and rough. Yet they were not, but were as smooth as the sandhills of Cumberland.

There is nothing perhaps so healthful and invigorating as a pure mountain air. The freshening breezes, the cold water and the rugged scenery awaken dull spirits, and cheer the faint. The sick are revived, the weary rested, while tasting the sweets of a summer's sojourn among the mountains. If unto whom much is given, much shall be required, (and there is no truer law in the Divine economy,) those that dwell among the mountains, grandest monuments of nature, have a heavier account to render; for nowhere can so much of the greatness and glory of the mighty Creator be revealed, as among the "everlasting hills, the mountains

that shall never be moved." The dense forests, the rugged ravines, the yawning chasm, and stupendous cliffs all tell of the majesty and power of Him who "spoke and it was done."

There is something peculiarly attractive in the wilderness of the mountains. One instinctively wishes to live in the rough fastnesses, so that each firm and true sentinel may guard his house. Every one has heard of the warm heartedness of the hardy mountaineers. Though the exterior may be rough, yet the heart is soft and warm; though the brow may be bronzed, yet the breast is pure. Ah! it is indeed the men of the brawny arm and tender heart, of the rough yet kind word, that are true.

Lenoir sleeps peacefully surrounded by stern and rugged guardians. On arriving in it, I was forcibly reminded of that sublimely beautiful passage, "As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round them that fear Him." (I quote from memory.) How constant is that tender care, with which He ever watches over the people of His choice!

Though no "tinkling cymbals" and "playful cymbals" beautify Lenoir, yet the streams become clearer and more rapid. Though roads may be occasionally rough, and not very current, (i. e. difficult to pass,) yet a ride in Caldwell is exceedingly pleasant and refreshing.

Scarlet has written this hasty letter, dear Times, rather to let you know that he has been in Lenoir, and saves a description until "next time." One must not tell all good things at once, you know. Yours ever flamingly, SCARLET.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

DANGEROUS COUNTERFEIT.

We learn from the Charleston Courier that a dangerous counterfeit of a twenty-dollar bill on the Planters & Mechanics Bank, of Savannah, Georgia, is in circulation. It is made payable at Savannah, Georgia, to B. H. Condit, and the forged signatures are Augusta Barclay, Cashier, and L. S. Roberts, President.

ARREST OF LOTTERY GAMBLERS.

Mrs. Welch, a white woman, was arrested on Monday, in Baltimore, on a charge of keeping a lottery policy office, in Lombard street, in that city, and held in \$2,000 to await the action of the Grand Jury. Ten negroes were also arrested on the same premises, for dealing in policies, and sent to jail.

NEW INVENTION.

A Pittsburg paper speaks of a new invention in regard to the application of compressed air to the propulsion of city railroad cars. The cars can be run with more than ordinary speed, from six to eight miles, with six hundred pounds of air. It can be charged at one terminus, and run both ways on one of our city railroads without re-charging. A miniature model is now being used and is a decided success. It is run by the force of compressed air, to be contained in some fifty tubes, which are charged from an air pump of very great power. The pipe runs lengthwise upon the top, under the bottom and seats, and between each of the windows of the cars, and the arrangements for stopping and starting the cars, is casible and facile. The miniature, though placed upon a track around a circle of only thirteen feet in diameter, and of course encountering very great friction, runs around the circle a number of times with great rapidity, under a charge of only sixty pounds of air.

COST OF THE CENSUS.

The Census of 1850 cost \$1,362,500, exclusive of printing, or almost six cents for every head enumerated. Its Schedules are comprised in nearly one thousand volumes, and its taking required one million four hundred and forty thousand sheets of blanks, and three thousand two hundred and thirty assistant marshals.

THE UNIVERSITY OF THE SOUTH.

The grand enterprise of the Episcopal Church in the South begins already to assume a tangible form. It is only a few years back that the project was started, and now over 600,000 dollars have been subscribed and paid in, ten thousand acres together have been purchased at Sawanee Mountain, Tenn., and ten Dioceses are represented in the Corporation. One wing of the building is to be constructed as a gallery of art, the lower story of which is to be used as an Academy of Design. Designs are invited from architects in all parts of the United States.

THE MORMONS.

A company of one hundred Mormon seeders, having thirty-eight wagons and five hundred head of stock, had arrived at Carson Valley, from Salt Lake City, as we learn by latest advices from California. They had become thoroughly disgusted with the Mormon rule, faith and practice, and are seeking deliverance from the same. They found it difficult to make their escape, having been pursued by a band of Saints and threatened with vengeance.

TEXAS NOT A FARMING COUNTRY.

A San Antonio correspondent of the Mobile Mercury writes as follows:

The experience of the last five years is sufficient to establish the fact that the country is not and probably never will be a farming one, and therefore there are no profitable objects in which slave labor can be employed. Our proximity to the Rio Grande, the unsettled nature of affairs there, the facility with which slaves escape into Mexico, make this species of property very insecure upon the western frontier; and therefore, if there is a lukewarmness of feeling on the present exciting issues, it is only such an indifference as must always attend an absence of a direct and personal in-

terest—because the importance of the principles contended for are not sufficiently brought home to this country, isolated as it is geographically, and peculiar in many of its features.

A NEGRO LAW.

At the coming Presidential election, the people of Baltimore county (Md.) will vote on the adoption or rejection of a negro law, requiring all free negroes to hire themselves, &c., and appointing three commissioners to take charge of them. The law also extends to St. Mary's, Calvert, Howard, Kent, Worcester, Somerset, Talbot, Queen Anne's, Prince George and Charles counties.

LATEST APPEARANCE OF THE SEA-SERPENT.

The Boston Traveller, of a late date, has the following:

A party of gentlemen who returned from a week's boating excursion last night, and who, it may not be improper to state, are all temperance men, reported having seen what they believe to be a sea-serpent, off Cape Cod, last Sunday afternoon. The statement made by two of the number is substantially as follows:

Just before seven o'clock, as they were lying in a calm, off Barnstable Bay, and some fifteen miles from Provincetown, they saw a monster about four hundred feet from the boat, passing slowly along in advance of them. They described the creature as being black, about one hundred feet long, with a head almost the size of a Kossuth hat, and the body as large round as a tarbucket.

When first seen his head was some eighteen inches above the water, and at times a large portion of the body could be seen. They examined it through a glass, and could see no signs of any fins, and it went along with a movement much like that of an eel. Several of the gentlemen have been voyagers at sea and are familiar with the movement of porpoises and other fish, but this creature differed from anything seen by them before. It moved along slowly on the top of the tide, and suddenly disappeared in about ten minutes, at the distance of about a quarter of a mile. It was afterward seen further off, with the aid of a glass.

MR. KLEINBERG'S AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The time for holding the next annual exhibition is the 21st of October, to continue three days. The premium lists have been ready for distribution to members of the society for some time. Those interested in the exhibition had better get a copy and inform themselves of the rules and regulations. —*Char. Rev.*

NEGRO CONSPIRACY IN HALIFAX COUNTY, VA.

One of the most daring conspiracies by negroes to murder white men that we have ever heard of, came to light in Halifax county, about fifteen miles from Danville, on Wednesday or Thursday, for the particulars of which we are indebted to Conductor Cheatham, of the Richmond and Danville Railroad.

Mr. Samuel Hairston, a wealthy farmer, in Halifax, has an overseer on one of his plantations who is a strict disciplinarian, and a man of great firmness. On the day in question, while the overseer (whose name we could not learn) was sitting in his office, six stout negro fellows employed on the farm called upon him, and after informing him that a party of negroes in the woods near by, was preparing for an insurrection, inviting him to go with them and witness the plan of operations. Not suspecting that they had any design upon him, but being anxious to capture the ringleaders of the rebels if he should see them, he stepped into another room, armed himself with a five shooter, and then started off with the assassins, they not knowing that he was fully prepared for any emergency.

The negroes led the way until getting into the forest some distance, when they suddenly stopped near a newly dug pit, when the spokesman confronted him, and, pointing to the hole said to him: "There you d—d son of a b—h, is your grave. You have but fifteen minutes to make your peace with God, or to land in hell." Quick as thought the overseer drew his Colt's revolver, killed four of the ruffians dead at his feet, and shot the fifth one in the abdomen, seeing which, the sixth man took to his heels through the woods, and the overseer having no other weapon, he escaped.

The impression prevails that the six negroes had determined to murder the overseer, because of some deserved punishment one or more of them had received, and laid the above plan to get him off in the woods to affect their ends. His presence of mind in taking his pistol, and coolness in the hour of danger, when no white person was nigh to aid him, doubtless saved him from a horrid death.

HOW CONGRESS ELECTS A PRESIDENT AND VICE-PRESIDENT.

It may be useful just about this time, to reproduce the statement which the approach of a Presidential election makes opportune every four years.

The House of Representatives has nothing whatever to do with the election of a Vice-President, nor the Senate with the election of a President. The powers of each body are distinct and entirely independent of the other.

If no President be chosen by the electors, the House of Representatives may choose a President, their choice being restricted to the persons having the highest number, not exceeding three on the list of those voted for President.

If no Vice President be chosen by the electors, the Senate shall choose the Vice-President from the two highest numbers on the list of those voted for Vice-President.

If the House fail to elect a President before the 4th of March next following then the Vice-President, whether elected by the electors or by the Senate, shall act as President.

The rule or manner of voting under which the Senate chooses a Vice-President is exactly the reverse of that which governs the House in choosing a President—each being in reverse of the general principle or basis upon which the respective bodies are organized. The House representing the people, and ordinarily voting per capita, vote for President by the States, the representation from each State being necessary to a choice. The Senate representing the States—in theory, at least, and in the manner of electing Senators—vote per capita, each Senator being entitled to a vote, and the majority of the Senators being necessary to a choice.

OUT OF HIS LATITUDE.

We learn that two gentlemen of Wake county, named Edwards and Brookwell, caught a sturgeon at the Neuse River Paper Mills, six miles from this city on the 23d inst., weighing 132 pounds, and measuring over five feet in length. This is said to be the first sturgeon ever caught in Wake county. The parties sold him at the market house yesterday morning. —*Raleigh Press.*

STATE ARMORY—THE MACHINERY CONTRACTED FOR.

The Richmond Dispatch says:

At the last session of the Legislature a liberal appropriation was made to arm the State of Virginia, and to put the Armory in this city in complete working order, so that muskets and other weapons necessary to arm the militia could be manufactured in the best style, and put into the hands of the volunteers in a short time. To carry out this object, State Commissioners were appointed to recommend to the Governor the most suitable plans, and the Governor and the Commissioners were instructed to purchase certain arms and ammunition for immediate use which instructions have been carried out as far as practicable. The Commissioners have also recommended a plan for improving the Armory, and fitting it up with suitable machinery, for making rifled muskets of the best kind, and Governor Letcher has not only adopted it, but has just closed a contract with Messrs. Joseph R. Anderson & Co., of the Tredegar Works, to fit up the Armory with sufficient machinery for manufacturing annually five thousand rifled muskets, the entire contract to be completed at a cost to the State of one hundred and fifty six thousand dollars.

FROM CALIFORNIA.

St. Josephs, August 24.—Dates from San Francisco to the 11th are received. The Democracy had divided between Douglas and Breckinridge and there were to be two State Conventions.

A fire in Grass Valley, on the 5th, destroyed 35 buildings. Loss \$35,000.

COLLISION ON LAKE ONTARIO.

Oswego, N. Y., Aug. 23.—The steamer Niagara came in collision yesterday with an unknown vessel, and was considerably damaged. Several of her passengers were also injured. Mr. James Alder, of South Carolina, having both legs broken.

A POLITE STRIKE OF LIGHTNING.

The town of Dover, in Illinois, was recently visited by an exceedingly polite flash of lightning. Mr. Henry Hagan and his hired man were on the point of taking their midday meal in the fields, under a large oak tree, when a violent thunder-shower came up. The lightning descended with the rain, and a flash, striking the tree, shivered several branches, passed between Mr. Hagan and Mr. Hagan's man took off the cover of Mr. Hagan's dinner-pail for him and so disappeared, as it were, with a bow, begging the gentleman to be seated and help themselves.

STEPHENS ON THE STUMP.

Augusta, Aug. 4.—Hon. A. H. Stephens will take the stump in Georgia, in favor of Douglas and Johnson, on the 1st of September. His first speech will be made in Augusta.

In the Bank of England, no fewer than sixty folio volumes, or ledgers are daily filled with writing in keeping the accounts. To produce these sixty volumes, the paper having been previously manufactured elsewhere, eight men three steam presses and two hand presses, are constantly kept going within the bank. In the copperplate printing department twenty-eight thousand bank notes are thrown off daily; and so accurately is the number indicated by machinery, that to purloin a single note without detection, is an impossibility.

The yield of wheat is so large in some localities of Minnesota that owners of threshing machines are offering to thresh out the produce of some fields for the excess over thirty bushels per acre. The usual rate is one tenth.—They are calculating on a yield of over thirty-three bushels per acre.

Accounts from Japan state that a city of 10,000 inhabitants was swallowed up by an earthquake in June last.

FIRING INTO A TRAIN OF CARS.

On Monday morning, about 3 o'clock, as the passenger train upon the Virginia Central Railroad was nearing Forest Depot, a pistol was fired from the road-side into the train, the ball of which came very near striking the baggage master of the train. A few moments afterwards, a stone weighing about nine pounds was thrown through one of the windows of the passenger cars and passed very near a gentleman from this city, who was traveling on the train. —*Alex (Va.) Gaz.*

THE MURDER IN DELAWARE.

The discovery of the dead body of Miss Sarah Ann Griffith, in Sussex county, Del., has been mentioned. A negro named John Cannon has been arrested and has confessed to the murder. He lay in wait for her with a most horrible purpose, and knocked her down as she passed along the road. The blow proved instantly fatal, and saved her from a more terrible fate. The following is stated in the Delaware Gazette as the cause of his confession:

There is among many, and particularly negroes, a belief that if a murderer places his hand upon the corpse of his victim blood will start forth. Some one casually mentioned to Cannon, during the progress of the inquest, that he would have to put his hand upon the corpse. This, as he was fully imbued with the superstition, he refused to do; and finally begged the gentleman who had him in charge to prevent them from making him go through with the ceremony, and he would tell all about it, as he said he "could never bear to have the blood flying over him."

PROFITS OF THE GREAT EASTERN.

The New York Journal of Commerce states that notwithstanding some unfortunate and irreparable blunders in the management of the great ship, she has probably made not less than \$50,000 clear.

At a recent Methodist love-feast at White Plains, New York, remarks were made by a son of Van Wert, one of the persons who captured Maj. Andre. He is now a local preacher.

MONUMENT TO JOSEPH GILES.

At a meeting of the citizens of Washington, held on Thursday last, it was resolved to erect a marble monument in memory of the late Joseph Giles, of the Intelligence, and a committee appointed to receive contributions.

A building measuring eighteen inches across the shoulders, and over two feet and a half in length, is said to have been lately killed in Texas.

MARRIED.

In this county, on the 23d inst., Mr. Marshall Ranley to Miss Isabella Coleman.

In Warren county, on the 23d inst., Stephen A. Norbert, Esq., and Miss Mary Louise Spruill.

In Wilson county, on the 14th inst., Dr. C. T. Groves to Miss Louisa Barnes.

In Forsyth county, at Union Cross, on the 14th inst., Mr. Robert Stafford to Miss L. C. Shields.

In Berkeley, on the 22d inst., Rev. R. J. Davis to Miss M. A. Tinsion.

DIED.

In Jones county, N. C., on the 24th of May, 1860, Mrs. Susan Harrison, in the 84th year of her age.

In Richmond county, at his residence on the 18th inst., C. F. Pleasant St. Powell.

In Winston, on the 24th ult., Wm. Stoddard, in the 84th year of his age.

In Helena, Arkansas, on the 24th ult., Hon. Mark Wallace Alexander, Judge of the 1st Judicial Circuit of Arkansas, aged 50 years. He was the only son of the late Lawson Henderson Alexander, who removed from North Carolina to Arkansas about 1835. He was born in Burke county.

In Richmond, Va., on the 28th August, R. D. Macfar, died, in the 54th year of his age.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported especially for The Times, by R. L. Cole, Aug. 29.

Rice—12 1/2 lbs. per bag, 25c; 100 lbs. per sack, 25c; 50 lbs. per sack, 25c; 25 lbs. per sack, 25c; 12 1/2 lbs. per sack, 25c; 6 1/4 lbs. per sack, 25c; 3 1/8 lbs. per sack, 25c; 1 1/4 lbs. per sack, 25c; 3/4 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/8 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/16 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/32 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/64 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/128 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/256 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/512 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1024 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2048 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4096 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/8192 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/16384 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/32768 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/65536 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/131072 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/262144 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/524288 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1048576 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2097152 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4194304 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/8388608 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/16777216 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/33554432 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/67108864 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/134217728 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/268435456 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/536870912 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1073741824 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2147483648 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4294967296 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/8589934592 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/17179869184 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/34359738368 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/68719476736 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/137438953472 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/274877906944 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/549755813888 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1099511627776 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2199023255552 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4398046511104 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/8796093022208 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/17592186044416 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/35184372088832 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/70368744177664 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/140737488355328 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/281474976710656 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/562949953421312 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1125899906842624 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2251799813685248 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4503599627370496 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/9007199254740992 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/18014398509481984 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/36028797018963968 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/72057594037927936 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/144115188075855872 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/288230376151711744 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/576460752303423488 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1152921504606846976 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2305843009213693952 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4611686018427387904 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/9223372036854775808 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/18446744073709551616 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/36893488147419103232 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/73786976294838206464 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/147573952589676412928 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/295147905179352825856 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/590295810358705651712 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1180591620717411303424 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2361183241434822606848 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4722366482869645213696 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/9444732965739290427392 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/18889465931478580854784 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/37778931862957161709568 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/75557863725914323419136 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/151115727451828646838272 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/302231454903657293676544 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/604462909807314587353088 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1208925819614629174706176 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2417851639229258349412352 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4835703278458516698824704 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/9671406556917033397649408 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/19342813113834066795298816 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/38685626227668133590597632 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/77371252455336267181195264 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/154742504910672534362390528 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/309485009821345068724781056 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/618970019642690137449562112 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1237940039285380274899124224 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2475880078570760549798248448 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/4951760157141521099596496896 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/9903520314283042199192993792 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/19807040628566084398385987584 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/39614081257132168796771975168 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/79228162514264337593543950336 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/158456325028528675187087900672 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/316912650057057350374175801344 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/633825300114114700748351602688 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1267650600228229401496703205376 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2535301200456458802993406410752 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/5070602400912917605986812821504 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/10141204801825835211973625643008 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/20282409603651670423947251286016 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/40564819207303340847894502572032 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/81129638414606681695789005144064 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/162259276829213363391578010288128 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/324518553658426726783156020576256 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/649037107316853453566312041152512 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/1298074214633706907132624082305024 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/2596148429267413814265248164610048 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/5192296858534827628530496329220096 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/10384593717069655257060992658440192 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/20769187434139310514121985316880384 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/41538374868278621028243970633760768 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/83076749736557242056487941267521536 lb. per sack, 25c; 1/166153499473

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

LINES.

Suggested by reading a short piece entitled "Love me last."

BY LELA.

A precious love you bring to me
Such as once in life may be,
Fashion pure and deep and wild,
Fashion pure and deep and wild,
Which no sculptor's art can trace,
But 'tis thy rich, soft tones of love
Like angels' whispers from above.

'Tis not beauty's shrine I prize—
Beaming from those matchless eyes—
Nor thy form of matchless grace,
Which no sculptor's art can trace,
But 'tis thy rich, soft tones of love
Like angels' whispers from above.

In my dreams they come to me
Waking, they they ever be,
Giving joy and life and bliss,
And never before was love like this
That's come to me through all the past,
O long may love like this be last.

Had I the choicest gifts of art,
The painter's skill or poet's thought
To paint this love I feel for you—
Mere words could dream of none so true:
O love me, like mine, the last,
With love like none you've ever past.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

I never can forget.

BY FINLEY JOHNSON.

Oh, yes, I never can forget,
Thy even looks, and eyes of jet;
And that sweet song I heard thee sing,
Has touch'd the chords of memory's string,
It lingers still around my heart,
While bliss divine it doth impart.

Pure and gentle are thine eyes
Like the hues of summer skies;
And thy voice is low and sweet,
Like the sound of fairy feet;
Then, how, oh, how, can I forget
The hour, when first in joy we met!

Oh in sorrow's troubled hour
Have I felt thy magic power;
And often in my dreams I hear
That sweet song so low and clear,
And all around, beneath, above,
Speaks of thee as one to love.

Baltimore, Md.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

CONESTA: A TALE OF FOREST DAYS.

BY "ASHLEY."

CHAPTER VII.

It is sometimes the fate of those who are overruled by the force of the passions, and who multiply schemes for their gratification, that these, in the course of their development, cross and defeat each other, as the clashing of ill-regulated shuttles confuses and entangles the whole web.

Some hours after the return of the Tuscaroras to their camp to await the break of day, after the last sad rites had been paid to the remains of their chief, the figure of a white man accompanied by one of the Indian sentries, appeared. It was Forrester, one of the inmates of Irell's place, who, exhausted, bloody and almost fainting, approached Conesta, and told the sad tale of the attack on the farm house, and his own escape through the darkness, flying, at first he scarcely knew whither, but afterwards turning in the direction of the friendly Tuscaroras camp, where now he told the story of the disaster of his home to the guest who had so often received his hospitality. The extent of damage or the fate of the household, of course he could not say, only that the assailants were white men, as he had discerned by their language, and that Irell and the others had been overpowered by them.

Summing several of the trusty warriors, Conesta immediately despatched them to the scene of disaster about seven miles off, and as it now drew near the dawn when his own work must commence, directed them on his trail in case of his departure before their return.

The dim gray light of the dawn at last appeared gradually deepening into the warm flush of sky and cloud with the rich tints of the Indian summer season, when Conesta, heading the whole remaining party, took leave of his sad camp and threaded the forest towards the point where, on the previous afternoon, he had marked the murderer's trail.

No word was spoken, and scarcely a sound of any kind heard, as in single file, those dark warriors glided beneath the embowering foliage with the long, steady stride that tires the horse in a day's journey, and but an hour's space brought them to the spot of Senaska's death, whence, leading off to the swamp, Conesta there found not only the footprints of the day before, but others of horses, both entering and emerging from the swamp.

And now in earnest began the work of the trail, a task by no means easy at any time, and a mystery to the man of civilization, but under the present circumstances, involving difficulties as much calculated to fail even the practised senses of the astute Indian, as the page of Greek to defy the translation of him used only to the Roman alphabet. But the title of Trail Wolf had not been bestowed in vain upon Conesta, for as certainly as the wolf follows the track of the game, and at last reddens his tongue with its flowing blood, so certainly had the enemies of his tribe ruled each foray made by them, when Conesta, among the avengers, had followed their returning track. Marking now the footprints, slowly and carefully he traced them, into the liquid ooze of the swamp, where, to all appearance, they must be totally lost, but not so to him; the vertical position of a piece of twig turned down from its level by the passing step,—the downward tendency of the half of a leaf,—the fraying of the minute extremities of the bushes,—the turn of a sprig of swamp weed, with ma-

ny other signs, delicate and laborious of detail, all furnished to him the key, by which he read the retreat of the pursued as plainly as the reader follows these lines. Gradually the tongue of land was reached, and the trail upon it rapidly threaded down to the swamp surface again; through this the line was followed as unerringly as before to the second hard surface, Conesta always in advance, and his scouts at regular intervals behind, forming a chain to the main body.

Soon after, at a given signal, scattering like a covey of partridges just alighted, and gradually extending their lines on the sides, from tree to tree, glided the stealthy forms, each according to emergency stooping, bending or moving snake-like flat upon the ground. Suddenly the whole troop halted, each covering himself by bush, tree or log where he stood, and Conesta alone, gliding forward, disappeared.

Soon the cry of a screech owl was heard, and all moved together again westward. A bush tent or two appeared among the trees, and entering, they stood on the deserted camping ground of Kemp and his men. All was silent, and the ashes and dead embers alone marked the spot, where eight hours before, the fires had blazed so merrily.

After a short examination of the place, the trail was resumed, leading them alternately through brake and tangled brush, over islands, surged up from the miry wilderness, and the more impracticable depths of the swamp bottom itself, until far into the second day they emerged from its recesses, and strode up the slope of the high land again.

We will not farther detail the pursuit. With the tireless energy of the sleuth-hound Conesta followed up his enemy, until as the shadows of twilight fell around, from the forest-lined margin of a wide stream, the camp fires of the pursued were seen glimmering among the trees far over the opposite bank.

Following the stream for some distance down its current, Conesta led his men, till the sound of the waters, rushing and foaming among the rocks, designated the point where a fording could be gained, and soon the Tuscaroras mustered on the other bank, waiting the orders of their chief for the surprise and onset.

Delegating to three chosen men the duty of surveying the ground and the enemy's position and number, Conesta remained with the rest concealed in the thick growth of the river bank.

The long chase being nearly past, and the quarry in reach of the blow, the faculties hitherto fully occupied in its prosecution relaxed in the short interval before the final scene, and the chief lay in silence at some distance from his men. Brooding darkly over the recent murder of his father, these mingled in the mind of the noble savage gloomy thoughts of the encroaching power of the white race, of the possessions once but no longer his people's, but theirs, and forebodings perhaps of the final act in the drama of their fate, to which this was but the prologue. Blended with these things too were the shades of another sadness, a fair lost image, anxiety for her fate, and the feeling that Conesta would be the last of his line of chiefs. Flashes, too, of the red light of coming vengeance gleamed athwart the darkness of his soul, and the music of the death-song began its notes within its depths.

Nearly two hours passed before the return of the scouts who reported that, passing the sentinels, they had laid on the borders of the camp and counted the strength of the enemy, who were composed of white men armed with the dreaded rifle and Indians of a hostile tribe, and that the success of the little band of Tuscaroras would require all the advantage of a complete surprise, for the men detached to Irell's had not yet returned. Therefore, the plan of the attack was carefully detailed, and the courage of the men inflamed by an address from their chief. The onset was to be made from three different quarters. Towards midnight the Tuscaroras, divided into three parties, approached the camp from different directions, each led by one of the exploring scouts, and the one whose central and direct way led straight to the foe, being headed by Conesta.

Within the camp all was still; wearied by the forced marches of the last four days, none of the men were inclined to aught but sleep. Kemp, however, had posted well his sentries, knowing well his own position, and recent events heightening his caution.

The fires glowed deeply, and each under his temporary cover, the men of the band were steeped in slumber.

Suddenly a wild scream and the report of a rifle were heard.

A sentry at his post, in the shade of a large pine, had felt a stirring of the air near his cheek; a shadow passed across his eyes, and the next moment with a blade buried in his neck, he had fallen, discharging his rifle by the shock.

Springing to their feet, the men of Kemp seized their arms, and with the sleep yet hazing their sight, rushed hastily to the centre. Dark forms were glancing to and fro across the fires, and in a moment the terrible sound of the warwhoop rent the forest, and each man was striking wildly for life. Clubbing the rifles, they had not time to discharge, and drawing their knives, the assailed made a desperate resistance against the weapons of the Tuscaroras, and Kemp himself, with shouts of encouragement to his men, fought with fierce energy.

The party, headed by Conesta, had entered a moment before the others, and he was himself foremost in the melee. Whirling his keen tomahawk, and leaping with the agility of a panther, already had two of the enemy fallen beneath his trenchant blows, though himself had

been struck heavily, and for a moment in the changes of the fray he was left without an immediate foe. It was just then that Kemp swinging his rifle around his head, had made his way into a rough tent near the left of the camp, from the back of which he immediately emerged, hurrying forth a frightened female form. It was Kate Irell.

Confused in the fray, and scarcely knowing what he did, yet with the vague intention of securing the prize whose rescue from him he somehow seemed to think was connected with the present attack, he was urging her across the camp to where he knew a small stream ran, perhaps forlornly hoping to escape in the thick bushes of the bank, or to lose their trail along its bed. But, terrified by the scene which met her eyes, she shrieked, broke from him and fled in another direction.

A single glance had revealed the whole to Conesta, and like the electric wire, condensed into a moment of revelation the untoward events of the last two weeks. Springing towards Kemp, as he turned to follow Kate, his course was intercepted by one of the outlaws who sprang with clubbed rifle directly in his path. Stopping his career, the Indian poised his tomahawk and hurled it to its mark. Straight it went, crashing through skull into brain, and with a wild fling of the arms the man sank to the earth.

Kate in her terror had now changed the direction of her flight, and Kemp, in turning to follow her, had stumbled over a body, which had nearly brought him to the ground, and in the loss of the moment's time she had nearly reached a cluster of bushes which the next moment would have hidden her from view, but he was again on her track regardless of all beside. Conesta also, now discarding every other object for the time, had again started forward after his momentary delay, but now between him and them, struggling forms had passed, and knowing not what other enemy he might encounter to foil his purpose before he could intercept Kemp, with the quickness of thought he seized a bow lying near, all of those having been thrown aside for the tomahawk and knife in the beginning of the combat, and plucking an arrow from the quiver still hanging at his back, fitted it to the string, drew it to the head, and sped it to his mark. With a sharp clash it struck the stock of Kemp's rifle thrown back upon his shoulder, a movement of which, in running, thus saved his life, and glancing off, entered the bushes beyond him. A scream sounded, followed by a wild cry from Kemp, and the crashing of the bushes through which he disappeared.

No time for pursuit or rest now, and Conesta again surrounded by the combatants, plunged into the fight, which, like the struggles of a dying beast of prey, grew fiercer as it closed.

His voice and arm aided the turning scale, and in a few minutes the last of the remaining outlaws fell, some having already fled, pursued into the forest by the vengeful savages.

CHAPTER VIII.

The sun had risen once more, clearly and brightly, through the tinted heavens, bringing into full flush and beauty the glory-painted foliage of the wilderness, and through it casting its variegated beams upon the bloody wreck of the outlaw's camp.

The surviving Indians had removed the bodies of the slain from the immediate scene, and after a short time for recruiting their own strength, by moon-tide had completed their hasty interment and returned to the shadows of the trees, where, listlessly stretched, they awaited a further return of energy before prosecuting their far journey.

But far apart from them all, beneath the spreading foliage of an oak, and among its roots a single figure sat leaning against the gnarled trunk. Before him, at a little distance on the green sward, a robe of dark furs covering some object, was neatly spread, and around and over it were strewn numerous wild flowers, growing so profusely in this region. It was Conesta, but changed from the night before; his noble features looked wan and wasted, and his complexion wore a brassy, bloodless hue; the large sad eyes had a wild, yet deeply mournful expression, as though of sorrows present and troubles far away. For him indeed, had the stormy blasts of trouble blown by, and only the blight and canker of their breath were heavy on his spirit.

He sat long. Rising at last, he stepped to the pile of furs, and gently turning down the upper one, gazed steadfastly and long on the beautiful calm features so white and cold within the raven tresses that clustered around them and fell in masses over the shoulders and breast, shading the slender white throat, and almost hiding the blue spot upon it, the fearful mark of the glancing arrow.

And she was dead: the pure, the beautiful, the good; far from her well-loved home, her gentle spirit had fled the wild storms of this life, and was at rest, its fair totem decked for the grave by rude and savage, yet kindly hands, laid on the soft green sward beneath the canopy of the murmuring tree; strewn around and upon the breast, so late, bestowing gentleness and love, the sweet wildflowers she loved so well, the tribute of Conesta, emblems of his first meeting, his romantic naming, and sad tokens of his last parting.

Drawing the covering softly over the pallid face, he walked back and motioned to the men beyond. Several at once left and went down to the river bank, whence, after a short time, they returned, and taking up a litter of boughs lying near, the whole group moved towards the dead. Placing the body wrapped as it was, upon the litter, at a signal they bore it down to the river.

Under a cedar tree overhanging from the high bank, a cavity several feet wide was deeply dug in the sandy margin or beach; into the flat bottom of this had been scooped the grave lined with the fragrant boughs of the myrtle and cedar. Here the body was gently lowered upon the arms of the Indians, the covering carefully adjusted, and soft green sprays thickly strewn upon it to the level.

Across the whole bottom of the cave were now laid closely together equal lengths of thick sapling, and stakes joined near the top were driven down upon the ends of these at the sides, and upon those at the head and feet, thus holding each piece firmly in its place.

And now with the rough wooden implements hewn for the purpose, the earth was filled in and leveled at the top. Over the whole were broadly set heavy stones from the river bed, and others piled upon them into a tapering mound.

Conesta had directed all. The last stone was set, the work finished, and secure from prowling wolf or bear, the beautiful remains of Kate Irell slept in their last home.

Slowly the dark figures withdrew up the bank, and the place was deserted by form and sound save the rustling of the cedar boughs above, and the murmur of the rapid stream. But at the end of a short time a figure again descended the bank and stood by the grave.

It was Conesta. Standing with folded arms he gazed awhile fixedly upon the rude mound. At last the stern dark features relaxed and worked strangely, the broad breast heaved, and leaning forward, he placed his hand upon the topmost stone, and resting his head upon it, a convulsive throes shook the strong frame of the chief.

Can the stoic of the woods weep? Let those say no, who know him not: who, by reason of the stern ban, placed by nature and himself upon close intercourse with the pure aborigine in his untainted natural condition, have viewed him only as degraded and hardened by the worse influences of civilization. Fierce, relentless and stern he may be, but he is natural too, and does not nature weep?

For a time the Indian moved not his position; then slowly rising, he sought the bank, whence, turning as he departed, his sad lingering gaze sought the sacred spot, until in the depths of the forest he was lost to view.

Here ends our tale, for of the fate of Kemp we know not; only that, as the unrepented deeds of such as he are ever unerringly pursued by the sword of retribution, whether with sharp and sudden descent it cut short the day of vengeance, or delaying, hover in the grasp of the destroying angel about the path of the doomed, even unto the late twilight of life, so must have been his fate.

This we know, that a party of emigrants, in passing a mountain defile far to the north, came across the bleached skeleton of one who had died there dreary and alone, having either fallen headlong from the precipice, or been torn to pieces by wolves; near it a rifle thick with rust, and yet encircling one bony finger a massive worked gold ring, bearing initials, "W. K."

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Unfinished Dress.

BY INA CLAYTON.

I am a curate's daughter, and an only child, my parents having but one, unwisely made a pet and plaything of me, humoring every childish caprice, consequently I grew up an obstinate and disobedient girl. My father was learned and gifted, and possessed every qualification desirable in a man of his calling, and he might have commanded a large salary had he not deemed it his duty to remain in the district where he was sure his labors were most needed; his people loved him, but poverty forbade an ample remuneration for his services; while he attended assiduously to their spiritual welfare, they were unable to satisfy his temporal wants, hence our life was one of continual deprivation, and to a spirit like mine it was hardly tolerable. I have often marvelled at such a sample of patience and forbearance as my parents were, and reproached them for remaining in a place where their services were so poorly requited, but my father would only put on one of his saint like faces and say, "my daughter will be wiser and see the propriety of all this a few years hence, when these poor, unenlightened creatures become intelligent and good, and we know it is all our work, how can we want a greater recompense?" and so he toiled on, his labors were intense. My mother from such a life of care and want, for as strange as it may seem we were some times destitute the necessities of life, became an invalid, scarcely able to perform the domestic duties of her own household. My father was my teacher until I was fourteen years of age, then as my mother had a small windfall from the estate of a deceased relation I was sent to an academy about a hundred miles from my home, to complete my education. At the end of three years I returned home, after graduating with considerable honor. After returning to my plain but neat little home so unlike the brilliant scenes I had left, I was quite disgusted and assured my parents I should not remain in such a district, however they could if they chose. At this announcement my parents gave way to intense grief convinced as they were that their daughter could not be happy with their society and love, unless they were surrounded by all the luxuries of the day. Observation convinced me that a vast change for good had been wrought, through their means, in the benighted place in which they lived but could I afford to waste my talents in such a neighborhood; I was beautiful and educated, and I would go

where I could be appreciated, notwithstanding my parents were so eager to have me with them, such was my decision before I had been at home twenty-four hours.

I found on the eve of my return that my parents had been making what little preparation they could, with their limited means, to attend a convention a few miles distant, and they were eager in the hope that I would accompany them, but I was not inclined that way and assured them I should do no such thing, and if this had been all, it might be better for my conscience now. My mother had purchased her the materials for a dress, the first she had been able to get for years; as she could not afford to procure the services of a mantua-maker, and her health was so very miserable I of course knew the task devolved on me to fit and make the dress. I had unfortunately promised a schoolmate of mine to visit her for a special reason on the day succeeding my arrival home, and of course in all my stubborn willfulness I left the dress untouched and started with a haughty air for the house of my friend some two miles distant. "Cannot my little daughter assist me about making my dress?" these words which my mother had uttered with a sweet smile on her countenance that morning, I confess rang in my ears nearly all day and I even felt that I might have enjoyed myself far better if I had remained at home and performed the little act of kindness my mother had so hopefully expected of me. How could I resist the pleadings of her pale face, and her kind gentle manner; indeed I hardly know. Soon after I reached the house of my friend a rain storm came on which lasted three days, and not until that length of time had elapsed could I return home. When I entered the house it was to see my mother stretched upon the bed with a work basket near her containing the partly finished dress, she had undertaken the task alone, and ere it was half completed her little strength was prostrated and she could not now attend convention if she had possessed the wardrobe of a millionaire. "Come and kiss me, darling," said my mother sweetly as I entered the room; "I am a little weary now, but hope I shall soon be better." I extended my hand to that ever kind mother and kissed her colorless lips, meantime half ready to cry; I believe I was more than half penitent. The next day throughs were seen wending their way to the convention and my mother lay pale and sick as my father sat beside her so anxious for some evidence of her recovery, and I went about the house feeling very guilty. If I had assisted my mother in preparing for the little journey she so wished to take, she would not have been so ill, but on the other hand I would in all probability have been benefited by the change of scene, and my father was sadly disappointed—he so seldom went away from home that it would have been a rare treat for him. As day succeeded day my mother failed gradually and one day in the early spring the angels came and took her spirit to its long last home.

Years have passed since that event but her memory is ever fresh and like a thing that cannot grow old. My father, the curate is now a venerable old gentleman and cannot say, as did one of late who had spent his whole life in accumulating earthly possessions, "my life has been a failure." There are hundreds who can look up to him and say, "he has saved me and my family from ruin." The dress I so obstinately refused to assist my mother in making is still unfinished and whenever I feel that wicked and wayward spirit rising up within me—as it was wont to do in my younger days—I go and look at the unfinished dress.

"AMERICAN ARISTOCRACY."

It may be a consolation to "stuck up people," whose greatest boast is that they have never been engaged in any useful employment, to be told of the following facts:

Washington was a surveyor and farmer.
Franklin was a printer.
Green was a blacksmith.
Warren was a physician.
Sumpter was a shepherd.
Roger Sherman was a shoemaker.
Marion was a farmer, as was also: Putnam, Allen and Stark.
Hancock was a shipping merchant.
Trumbull was an artist.

At a Convention of the Elders and Deacons belonging to the Harmony Presbytery, held June 20th, among other excellent resolutions, the following was passed:

Resolved, That Deacons should be well-informed respecting the operations of the church; should have their feelings warmly enlisted in them; should be able to present motives to the liberality of the Church, and should by their exertions contribute to the success of the Gospel at home and abroad, and to the relief of their pastor from all anxieties and embarrassments respecting his secular affairs.

BE PROMPT.

It is said of Melancthon, that when he made an appointment, he expected not only the hour, but the minute to be fixed, that no time might be wasted in the idleness of suspense. And it is also related of Washington that when his secretary, being repeatedly late in his attendance, laid the blame of his watch, the great general said to him: "You must either get another watch, or I another secretary."

SAMARITANS.

The sect of the Samaritans still exists, lineal descendants of those to whom Christ spoke. In all the world there are only one hundred and thirty-three of them, and all but two or three live still at the foot of Mount Gerizim in the Holy Land.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

ZOUAVE.

The word "Zouave" is generally and incorrectly pronounced as a word of two syllables. It should be spoken as if written *Zouave*, the *h* having the Italian sound as in "Jan." The name is derived from the Arabic *Zouana*, a confederacy of the Kabyle tribe, who live on the mountains back of Algiers.—The original Zouave, in the French service were composed of Arabs from the country near Algiers.

APPOINTMENT OF MR. MOWRY.

We announce elsewhere, officially, the appointment of Hon. Sylvester Mowry, of New Mexico, to be commissioner to run and mark lines between the Territories of the United States and the State of California, according to the act of May 23, 1860. No more felicitous selection to fill this important post could well have been made. Mr. Mowry's qualifications as a graduate of West Point, and his experience in the country into which he will be called in the fulfillment of the duties of this office, render him peculiarly fitted for their execution in most satisfactory manner. We congratulate the Government and the State of California upon having secured the services of so able and accomplished a gentleman.—*Washington Constitution.*

SEEDS AND CUTTINGS FROM SYRIA.

Ninety-four boxes and two barrels containing a fine assortment of seeds and cuttings, have been received at the Patent Office from Syria. The assortment is composed of varieties of wheat, barley, grape cuttings, olives, scions of fruit, and vegetable productions. The cuttings, scions, &c., will be sent to the new propagating houses for experiment and increase, and no distribution will be made of the remainder until fall. Among the interesting plants may be mentioned the Lessahab. It makes an excellent article for hedges, and as a tree it is very ornamental. There are also seeds of melon, squashes, &c., camel's food, dates, walnuts, equal to the English, and probably well adapted to the Middle and Southern States, or rather prophylactic. The seeds sent were procured from the tree growing within the enclosure of the ancient temple of Solomon. *National Intelligencer.*

DESELTION OF A YOUNG WIFE.

A few days ago there arrived at Cincinnati by the steamboat Lebanon, says, the Gazette, two persons, a man and a woman, who represented themselves as husband and wife. On arriving at the wharf the husband left the boat in company with his wife, saying that he would walk instead of riding to a hotel.—Their baggage was not taken, but instructions were given to have it sent to the Southgate House the following day. At the corner of Columbia and Walnut streets the man requested the woman to wait a few moments while he ran back to the boat to direct them to send their baggage to the Walnut Street House instead of the Southgate. For two hours she stood upon the corner, vainly waiting the coming of her husband, and the sad truth that he had deserted her flashed across her mind. She wept bitterly at the thought of her situation, and attracted about her quite an impulsive crowd, to whom she related her story.—At the instance of a prominent merchant, she was sent to the Henkle House, the merchant also volunteering his services to acquaint her parents by letter of her condition. The story of the girl was that the man had married her at Quincy, Illinois, about two weeks since and they left home for the purpose of visiting some of his relatives, who reside in the interior of Kentucky.

The fellow took with him a gold watch, belonging to the girl and one hundred and forty dollars, which her parents had given her when she started away.

FOUR HORSED RAMS.

The annexed letter from Major Donaldson announces the dispatch from New Mexico of a very interesting and, perhaps, valuable present for the Maryland Agricultural Society. The rams, when received, will be placed on the farm of the Agricultural College:

ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE.

SANTA FE, N. M. July 28, 1860.

Editors of Baltimore American.

GENTLEMEN—I sent yesterday, by Mr. C. Parker's train to Kansas City, from whence they will be forwarded to Baltimore to the President of the Agricultural Society of Maryland, two four horned Rams, which were captured from the Navajo Indians in the fall of 1858, and which are presented to the Society by the officers from Maryland who served with the troops commanded by Col. D. S. Miles, U. S. Army.

I think these Rams are descendants of a Spanish breed introduced into the country by the first settlers; though if this is the case it is strange that the variety is not to be found amongst the New Mexicans. I am told that five, six, and even seven horns, like the best in Revelations, are not uncommon amongst the immense herds belonging to the Navajo Indians; and the idea has occurred to me that these many-horned creatures might be a cross between the common sheep and the big rams of the Rocky Mountains, amongst whom they roam. Why not? Very truly, J. L. Donaldson.

Major United States Army.

REMOVALS FROM OFFICE.

Several Douglas Postmasters and route agents in Ohio, were removed last week.

TO EDITORS AND PUBLISHERS.

A poor besotted wretch, who has been vagabondizing about here for some time past—a journeyman printer, named John Davies—ran away from this town on Saturday night, leaving several small sums of indebtedness unpaid. We had given this creature employment whenever his drunkenness would permit him to work, on account of his highly respectable connections and in hope that his bad habits might be reformed. He has required this kindness by taking off with him a little boy we were endeavoring to train up to usefulness and respectability—the son of a worthy poor man who resides here and is unable to follow his lost child—who was beguiled by this bad man to runaway (as is believed) that he might get the sum of eight or ten dollars the little fellow had.

Our object in making this statement is to request any of the fraternity who may know where the poor boy is, to communicate the fact to the editor of this paper, in order that he may be restored to his much afflicted father.

Will our brethren of the press have the kindness to attend to this matter?—*Southern Watchman.*

MUSICAL.

A gentleman of Norfolk, Va., who prosecuted his musical studies with zeal during a lengthy residence at Paris and Florence, has just completed a grand opera in five acts, the libretto of which is founded upon one of the stories of the Thousand and One Nights. Portions of the work have been submitted to eminent professional musicians in New York and elsewhere, who speak in high terms of its execution. The author hopes to make arrangement for its production upon the stage within a very few months.

KILLED WHILE AT PRAYER.

We have already mentioned the death of Mrs. John Brown, by lightning, on Wednesday, at Hampton, N. H. The correspondent of the Portsmouth Chronicle gives the following particulars:

During the thunder storm Wednesday evening, a house owned by Uri Lamprey, Esq., and occupied by Mr. Dearborn and Mr. Brown, was struck by lightning, and Mrs. Brown, an Irish lady, was instantly killed while at prayer, having just made the remark to Mrs. Dearborn that if the Lord was to take them, she knew of nothing better to be doing than to be at prayer. She leaves four small children to the care of her husband. The house is so much damaged as not to be worth repairing.

THE NEW POSTAGE STAMP.

The ninety cent postage stamp has just been issued. The centre of the stamp has a figure of Washington, taken from a portrait painted at the time of his resigning his command of the army. The color of the ground is blue. The denomination of the stamps now in use consist of one, three, ten, twelve, twenty-four, thirty and ninety cents. The postage, for the most part, paid on foreign letters not covered by the above rates, are fifteen, twenty-seven and fifty-four cents. A combination of the stamps now furnished will answer this necessity.—*Baltimore Sun.*

A REPENTANT OPIUM SMUGGLER.

A late importer of opium in India has contributed five thousand rupees, to be distributed among four missionary societies laboring in China, being part of the proceeds of his former employment, which he had resigned in consequence of conscientious objections at having been connected with supplying the Chinese with so pernicious a drug.

THE COOLIE SLAVE TRADE.

The Washington Correspondent of the Charleston Courier under date of the 19th inst. says: "An official document of unusual interest and importance has appeared to-day. It is a response by the government to the proposition of Great Britain for the suppression of the African Slave Trade on the coast of Cuba, and the substitution of the Coolie System. Decided dissent is given by our government to this proposal, and Great Britain is forcibly reminded that she is bound by honor and good faith, as well as by treaty and subsidy from Spain, to prevent the slave-traffic on the coast of Cuba, while the Spanish government complains when our cruisers enter Cuban waters even, and recently protested against it. The President considers the Coolie trade a horrible species of traffic, and one that if introduced into the United States would not only corrupt Christianity itself, but would compete with and depreciate the value of white labor in the Northern States. The document is long and will be read with interest."

It will be found on second page of this paper.

A SINGULAR AFFAIR.

As one of our citizens, a physician, was coming to town, from the country, yesterday morning, he observed a white man conversing with a negro by the road side; and as he came up to them the white man withdrew, while the negro remarked to the Doctor that he believed that the white man was crazy—he spoke so strangely. The Doctor, on reaching town, communicated the circumstances to one of our policemen, who on going to the place named, found the stranger who stated that he had been a merchant of Fayetteville, North Carolina, that he had settled all his valid debts; that he had been in Augusta, but hearing so much about exchange, protesting notes, &c., he would not remain; that he had slept out in the woods the night previous; and that he was on his way to New Mexico.

The policeman found in the possession of the stranger fifteen hundred dollars, and believing him to be not of sane mind, brought him to town,

and placed him in jail, where he remains with his own consent. There is no charge against him; but the mystery is as to his identity, his presence in the woods with so large an amount of money, and his apparent insanity.—*Augusta Constitutionalist.*

ARREST OF A NOTED ROBBER.

In Philadelphia, on Saturday morning, the police arrested a notorious burglar, known as the "Old Doctor" and by various aliases.—When arrested he was in company with another of his fraternity, devising the robbery of a bank in New Jersey, and a letter was taken from him, in which the plan of operations was detailed. Around them lay all kinds of nefarious tools; a dark lantern, skeleton keys, burglar's face, screws, jimmy's, picks, etc., and also a lot of impressions in wax of the locks of dwellings in that city, in New York, and in Boston. The implements were all of the most perfectly finished kind, while among them was an apparatus, invented by a Frenchman named Maillet, by which a safe may be blown open with powder without detonation. The burglars accompanied the officers to a Fifteenth street railroad car, but on the trip down the Old Doctor attempted to destroy, unseen by his custodian, a bundle of letters from noted thieves. Officer Bartholomew seized him, and a tremendous row ensued. Billies were drawn and the "Doctor" proceeded to use a revolver but was stunned by a blow on the head. After this admonitory lesson he went along very quietly. The thieves had but little money in their possession.

A NURSE GIVING A CHILD PINS.

The Wilmington (Del.) Gazette relates the following as having occurred in Franklyn Hundred, in that country.

Mr. Lewis Welden and lady have a fine little child, now some six months old, for which they procured a colored girl of 12 or 14 years of age, as nurse. After the girl had charge of the child a short time it became puny, sick and fretful, with very unusual symptoms, which caused the mother to suspect that something was wrong. In order to satisfy herself, Mrs. W. one morning gave out that she was going to visit a neighbor, and would be gone for several hours. She then secreted herself where she could observe the girl's movements. She had been watching but a few minutes, when, to her unspeakable horror, she saw the girl get a large pin cushion and begin putting the pins in the child's mouth and trying to make it swallow them.

The girl was immediately secured and a physician called in, who, by the application of proper remedies, succeeded in dislodging six or eight pins of large size from the child's stomach, while several more were extracted from its throat. It is believed that she gave the baby from time to time about two dozen of the pins, but under careful management they have nearly or quite all been extricated, and it now flourishes finely, though its life was for a long time despaired of. The girl was sent away, but utterly refused to tell how many pins she had given the child, or what was her object in doing so. It is believed, however, that she became tired of nursing it, and took this plan to put it out of the way.

A NAUGHTY CLERGYMAN.

The Rev. D. C. Mitchell, of West Stockbridge, Mass., has been deposed from the ministry of the Methodist church, for alleged improper conduct towards a young girl named Webster, living in South Lee, where he preached last year. It is expected that legal action will be taken in the matter, by the friends of the suffering girl. Mitchell has a pretty wife, and several children.

A GOOD WORD FOR THE MELON.

A writer for one of our agricultural exchanges says that of all other vegetables that grow, the melon in all its varieties, is unsurpassed. It has ever been highly esteemed, from even the remotest antiquity, and is securely, if at all, inferior to most other fruits. Its history can be traced to a period far back in the past ages. The watermelon, which is believed to be the melon of the Jews, mentioned in various places in the Bible, is believed to have originated in Southern India or Egypt, where it has been cultivated from time immemorial. The muskmelon is supposed to have been a native of Asia.

HONEY.

A bee tree was found last week, eight miles from Henderson, Texas, containing twelve feet of sealed honeycomb, weighing (after all the adjacent families had eaten thereof to their satisfaction) two hundred and sixty-seven pounds.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!—Hav-

ing purchased of J. B. F. BOONE his entire stock of Boots and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that they intend keeping a

GOOD ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, and other articles come to deal with that line of business always on hand—which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.

Opposite Brittain's Hotel.

July 21st

J. B. GRAHAM & CO.

WEST GREEN NURSERIES AND

GARDENS, near Greensboro—Shutteman and

Indes wishing to visit for above establishment, will find

hacks, carriages, &c., at Greensboro, on Tuesday, Thurs-

days and Saturdays, and other days if necessary. For

tickets apply to PORTER & GORRELL, at the Drug Store,

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WESTBROOK & MENDENHALL.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Look here, friends and fellow-citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If you send to these subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want the Golden Rule, now is the time. The map is covered by five, with border views of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c.; and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published.

Agents are wanted for every county in the State. Terms liberal.

PEARCE & DENT,

Hillsboro, N. C.

Periodicals.

THE PAPER FOR YOUR FAMILY:

A NORTH CAROLINA PAPER!

THE TIMES.

A large Eight-Page Weekly, published in Greensboro, N. C.

THE TIMES contains weekly forty columns of choice

matter, specially adapted to the family circle. It is neither

secular nor political, but by being contents to all

sects and parties, it is the constant aim of the publishers

to present in its columns whatever may elevate the people

and enrich the State. The publishers would earnestly

appeal to the families of North Carolina to give THE

TIMES a trial; try it for six months, to see if it be not

well to the family home; for, in the 12th Volume, to

build up the home interests and a state pride, he to scatter

our substance and our energies among strangers. Give

The Times a trial and then let it stand upon its merits.

What is then the cost of The Times?

"The Times" is regarded as the very first of our Southern

literary weeklies.—Rev. Charles F. Deems.

"I know of no weekly published anywhere, that is so

deserving of Southern patronage, as The Times."—Rev.

J. E. Edwards.

"There is no publishing in a vitiated taste—every article

is of a moral tendency, and calculated both to amuse and

instruct."—Wilmington Herald.

"Some of the best and most interesting papers published in the

Union.—Spirit of the Age.

"Let the people of North Carolina encourage their own

newspapers."—Raleigh Standard.

Address,

COLE & ALBRIGHT,

Greensboro, N. C.

Specimen numbers sent free on application.

PROSPECTUS of the Twelfth Vol-

ume of the SPIRIT OF THE AGE. A large Family

Newspaper, printed at Raleigh, N. C., at \$1 a year.

and sent by the publishers, by the 12th Volume of

the Spirit of the Age will commence. We are anxious to

inaugurate it with a large increase of subscribers, and in-

crease this prospectus with a hope to effect it.

The Spirit of the Age is a Family Paper, devoted to

Temperance, Literature, the Family Circle, and the News

of the day.

It is entirely neutral in Politics and Religion—so that

men of all parties and religious persuasions may subscribe

for it, in the full confidence that it will be nothing in its

columns that will conflict with their political or religious

opinions, to be they what they may.

It is a firm and decided advocate of Temperance, and

for the seven years of its existence has received the hearty

support and commendation of Temperance men thro-

out the country.

It is designed as a Literary Companion and Family Vis-

itor—adapted to parents and children—to the dissemination

of pure literature, and sound education, and to the

current news of the day is furnished, so that its

readers may be kept posted up to what is going on in

the world. It gives the proceedings of the Legislature

and the important general action of Congress, when in

session.

Full and reliable Market Reports are given in all the

chief commercial ports of this State, Virginia, and the Uni-

ted States generally.

TERMS: For single copies, \$1.50; for a club of five or

more \$1.00.

I earnestly solicit the patronage and support of all

friendly to cheap and wholesome Southern literature. It

is a large paper, purely Southern, and as cheap as

Northern papers. The business department is conducted

by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a

business nature must be addressed.

MACFARLANE, FERGUSON & CO.,

or Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond, Va.

July 21st

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCA-

TION.—The third volume of this journal commenced

with the year 1858, and will be published monthly, at

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

and each number will contain thirty-two pages of reading

matter.

This journal is printed on good book paper, with

some improvements, and it will be found to improve in

every respect, in proportion to the encouragement re-

ceived from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational

Association, and it is the duty of the Association to

wish of the committee to whom the management of it is

entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of

education.

The Journal is also designed to be a medium of com-

munication between the teachers of the common

Schools and the school officers and teachers of the

State. And since the county boards of superintendence

beginning to act under the law allowing them to "sub-

scribe for a copy of this journal for each school district

to their respective counties," more attention will be given

to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.

Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly

requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles

suitable for publication.

TERMS: One dollar per annum, invariably in advance;

any one sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one

copy gratis.

THE JOURNAL AND THE TIMES, ONE YEAR, for \$2.50.

As a medium for advertising, the Journal is not sur-

passed by any publication in the State. In about one

fourth of the counties it is sent to not less than three

persons in each school district, not exceeding 5 miles square.

Each gives it a circulation of 100,000, or more, with

a constant increase. For terms, &c., address,

J. D. CAMPBELL,

Greensboro, N. C.

Miscellaneous.

GROVER & BAKER'S NOISELESS

SEWING MACHINE, for sale by the undersigned.

The very great success of Grover & Baker's Sewing Machine

throughout the Southern States has been particularly

gratifying to the manufacturers, who are led to believe that

their endeavor to make a machine which would be

used by all classes of society, and which would be

changed, and, as heretofore, each machine will have

been in every respect to be represented. That we

manufacture and sell the machine best adapted to all

wants of the people of the South, can be proved by

the constant increase of orders and the fact that they

want of the Southern people, we have just manufac-

AN ENTIRELY NEW MACHINE.

It is a machine that will sew the finest fabrics for the inmates

of the household, and the coarsest goods for the negroes of

the field. It is so simple in construction that a servant of

ordinary capacity can readily learn to work it, and

repair it. In ordinary use, the machine cannot get out

of repair, and should last many years—being constructed

with special care to durability. We feel every confidence

in giving the most complete satisfaction. That our

machines will be more than sustained by expec-

tation. After trying and returning others, I have three of

them in operation in my different places, and after four

years' trial, have no fault to find.—J. H. Hammond, Sec-

retary of South Carolina.

"I am very much pleased with my sewing machine; if

I could not get another, I would not take ten times what

it cost me. It more than realizes my most sanguine ex-

pectations."—C. F. Webb, Orange Co., Va.

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